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ALF
I'M NOT ONE TO "BITE THE HAND THAT FEEDS ME..."
BUT I MIGHT CONSIDER "BITING THE NETWORK THAT CANCELLED ME!"
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ALF
IN
"Leprechaun Job!"
LOOK AT THIS FLURRY OF HOUSEWORK! CAN I HELP BY CLEANING OUT THE REFRIGERATOR?
NO, BUT YOU CAN HELP ALF...
MICHAEL GALLAGHER • DAVID MANAK • MARIE SEVERIN • RICK PARKER • GEORGE ROUSSOS • EVAN SKOLNICK • FABIAN NICIEZA • TOM DeFALCO

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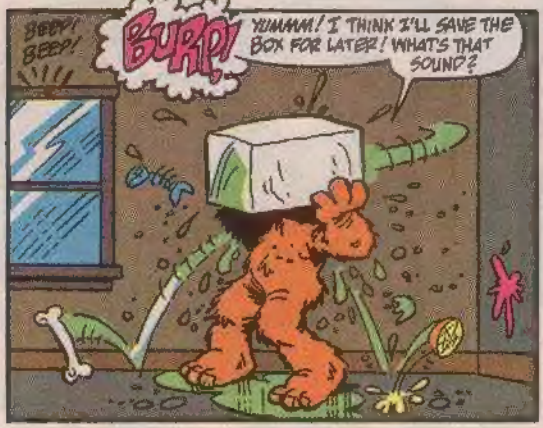
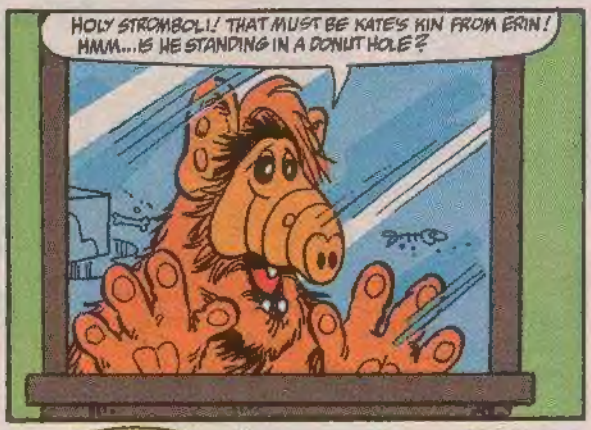
...BY GOING BACK UP TO YOUR ATTIC ROOM IMMEDIATELY! G'WAN...GO! GO!
SHEESH! TALK ABOUT THE BUM'S RUSH... STOP HITTING ME IN THE BUM!
SORRY, BUT WE'RE ABOUT TO RECEIVE UNEXPECTED OVER-NIGHT COMPANY FROM OVER-SEAS!
ELUCIDATE, KATE!
MY DISTANT UNCLE SEAMUS FROM IRELAND ARRIVED AT MY MOTHER'S HOUSE YESTERDAY. SEEMS HE WON THE IRISH LOTTERY AND DECIDED TO VISIT HIS HALLIGAN RELATIVES IN THE U.S.! WE'RE NEXT!
IRELAND, eh? Y'KNOW, I ALMOST LANDED THERE INSTEAD OF HERE!
BUT IT WAS SO GREEN... IT JUST DIDN'T LOOK RIPE YET!
ANYWAY, I'LL BE GLAD TO MEET YOUR UNCLE!
NOT A SNOW-CONE'S CHANCE IN MEL! YOU'RE STAYING UP HERE UNTIL UNCLE SEAMUS LEAVES IN THE MORNING!
HERE'S THE BOX OF FOOD YOU PACKED FOR ALF, MOM!
STAY UP HERE? HOW CRUEL! I DEMAND A RECOUNT! A POTATO APPEAL!
SORRY, THIS RULING CAME DOWN FROM THE SUPREME KATE!
BUT MEETING A FOREIGNER WOULD WIDEN MY HORIZONS! ; sniff ; IMPROVE MY UNDERSTANDING OF ; snawt ; SAY... IS THAT MEALWORM MUFFINS I SMELL?
MOM, SOMETIMES YOU CAN PLAY HIM LIKE A DRUM!
MMM HMMMM!
2

SLOG
Chomp
Gobble
YOW! I HOPE UNCLE SEAMUS DOESN'T HEAR THAT!
WE'LL TELL HIM IT'S THE GARBAGE DISPOSAL / THAT WOULDN'T BE A LIE! ARE WE DONE HERE?
YES, AND JUST IN TIME! YOUR MOTHER JUST PULLED UP!
IS THAT HUM? OH, HE'S SO CUTE!


BEEP! BEEP!
BURP!
YUMMM! I THINK I'LL SAVE THE BOX FOR LATER! WHAT'S THAT SOUND?


HOLY STROMBOLI! THAT MUST BE KATE'S KIN FROM ERIN! HMM... IS HE STANDING IN A DONUT HOLE?

UNCLE SEAMUS! WELCOME TO OUR HOME!
SURE AND THAT'S A HALLIGAN LASS IF I EVER SAW ONE!

I'M KATE! WE'RE SO GLAD YOU CAME TO VISIT US!
AH, TOP O' THE MORNIN' TO YE, KATIE DARLIN'!

THIS IS MY HUSBAND, WILLIE...
TOP O' THE MORNIN'!
MY SON, BRIAN...
TOP O' THE MORNIN', LAD!
MY DAUGHTER, LYNN...
TOP O' THE MORNIN'!
IS THERE SUCH A THING AS THE BOTTOM OF THE MORNING?
3

THAT EVENING...
THAT WAS DELICIOUS, KATE!
IT WAS INDEED! AS FINE A MEAL AS I'VE HAD IN AMERICA!
WHY, THANK YOU, UNCLE SEAMUS! MY DINNER GUESTS USUALLY AREN'T SO APPRECIATIVE!
PERHAPS WE CAN TALK SEAMUS INTO PLAYING THE PIANO FOR US!
OCH, NO, DOTTIE!
OH, DO YOU PLAY IRISH MUSIC?
DOES HE EVER!
WE'VE GOT A PIANO IN THE DEN!
OH, PLEASE??
WELL, ALL RIGHT, LADDIE! LEAD THE WAY!
IN HERE! I LIKE IRISH TUNES, TOO! DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING BY SINEAD O'CONNOR? OR U2? HOW ABOUT THE POGUES?
SORRY, BRIAN, ME BOY... BUT I'LL PLAY YE SOME TRADITIONAL SONGS!
OH, NO! I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A ROUND OF SAPPY IRISH BALLADS TO TURN YOUR STOMACHS!
>sigh< LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR SOME SHAMROCK 'n' ROLL...
♪ THOUGH LOVELY AND FAIR AS THE ROSE OF SUMMER, YET WAS NOT HER BEAUTY ALONE THAT WON ME. OH, NO! 'TWAS THE TRUTH IN HER EYE EVER DAWNING THAT MADE ME LOVE MARY, THE ROSE OF TRALEE... ♪
♪ I KISS THE DEAR FINGERS THAT TOILED ON FOR ME... OH, GOD BLESS YOU AND KEEP YOU, MOTHER MACREE! ♪
♪ AND I SHALL HEAR, THO' SOFT YOU TREAD ABOVE ME; AND O'ER MY GRAVE WILL WARMER SWEETER BE. FOR ♪ YOU WILL BEND AND TELL ME THAT YOU LOVE ME. OH, DANNY BOY, OH DANNY BOY, I LOVE YOU SO... ♪
>sniffle< OUR >sob< SONG!
4

HEY DUDES!
IT'S NEW, IT'S COOL!
NEW!
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100% NATURAL
PACIFIC COOLER
A NEW FRUIT DRINK WITH PACIFIC COOL AND CALIFORNIA STYLE
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NO ARTIFICIAL INGREDIENTS
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OH, UNCLE SEAMUS! ;choke;: THAT WAS WONDERFUL!
AWOOOOOHOOHOOOOO...
WHY THANK YE, KA--
WHAT THE DEVIL IS THAT SOUND?
SAINTS ALIVE! 'TIS A BANSHEE SCREAMIN'!
UHHH--NO! IT'S UMMM--THE NEIGHBOR'S DOG! I'LL HANDLE IT!
ALF! HUSH! STOP THAT CRYING! ALF!! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
BAWOOHOOOHOO...
MelMac
SNAP OUT OF IT, ALF!
SORRY, WILLIE WONKA! THOSE SONGS MADE ME THINK ABOUT MY PLANET... MY FAMILY AND ALL THE THINGS I MISS SO MUCH!
THAT GREAT DELI ON MelMacDougal Street!
SNORK!
MEL
YEAH, THOSE IRISH BALLADS REALLY MAKE YOU SENTIMENTAL!
AND KATE'S UNCLE HAS A BEAUTIFUL NINER VOICE!
YOU'RE RIGHT... ONLY ON EARTH, IT'S CALLED A TENOR VOICE! CMON--UP YOU GO!
IO-Q, DOUBLE YOU TEE!
MELMAC
IT'S TOO BAD YOU CAN'T MEET SEAMUS, ALF! HE'S QUITE THE LITTLE LEPRECHAUN! SEE YOU!
5

MegaMan® 3. Anything else you need to know?

You'll slide through secret tunnels to avoid bulldozing robots.

It's hard to top TopMan's dangerous spins.

SnakeMan, HardMan, GeminiMan, MagnetMan, NeedleMan, ShadowMan, SparkMan and TopMan. They're the eight new robotmasters in MegaMan 3. Defeat them all and you'll still have Dr. Wily to deal with. And possibly even a few of your old enemies from 1 and 2. Okay, now the only question that remains is how fast you can get to the store and get 3.

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GREAT CAESAR'S RUMP ROAST! WILLIE MAY BE ON TO SOMETHING! I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT LITTLE GUY!
SNAP!
I'LL CONSULT MY BICYCLOPEDIA!
AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT! "IN IRISH FOLKLORE, A TINY ELF WITH MAGICAL POWERS WHO OWNS A POT OF GOLD THAT HE MUST SURRENDER IF CAPTURED!" I SEE IT ALL NOW!
Lep·rə·con
HE DION'T WIN ANY LOTTERY! HE'S USING HIS GOLD TO TAKE A VACATION!
GOLD THAT HE'LL HAVE TO TURN OVER IF HE'S CAUGHT! THAT'LL BE A PIECE OF CALICO CAKE COMPARED TO NABBING THAT LION AT THE LIBRARY! *
*IN ALF #31--"SAFARI ABOUT THAT!"--Editor
I'LL GRAB HIM TONIGHT AFTER EVERYONE'S ASLEEP! IMAGINE WHAT THE TANNERS WILL BE ABLE TO DO WITH A POT OF GOLD! AFTER I DEDUCT MY FINDER'S FEE, OF COURSE!
6

ATER
2222-- HMMMM? WHA--? WHO'S? OH, YEAH, ELFQUEST TIME!
YAWWWWN... THIS BETTER BE WORTH THE EFFORT!...
I'M SURE IT WILL BE, EDDIE!
WHO SAID-- EEEEK! IT'S YOU!
I-HOP!
EASY NOW, BOYO! YOU'LL WAKE THE DEAD SCREAMIN' LIKE THAT!
LEAVE MELMAC OUT OF THIS! WHAT'RE YOU DOING UP HERE, TATER TOT?
SURE AND I WAS LOOKIN' FER SOME MATCHES SO I COULD SMOKE ME PIPE!
OH, WELL, heh-heh... WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO...? SAY SO?... chuckle.. RIGHT IN THAT BOTTOM DRAWER. . snicker
MY THANKS TO YE!
SURPPISE-!! DON'T YOU KNOW SMOKING IS DANGEROUS TO YOUR HEALTH... AND WEALTH!!??
BLONK!
7

It's Coming!
In just a few months, you and your friends can experience adventure gaming unlike anything you have known before.
A medieval swordsman, powerful warrior or mystical wizard—this can be you in the new, easy-to-learn DUNGEONS & DRAGONS® game.
Learn to survive the deepest dungeons and the most horrible dragons you've ever met in the new DUNGEONS & DRAGONS game challenge. It's coming—soon!
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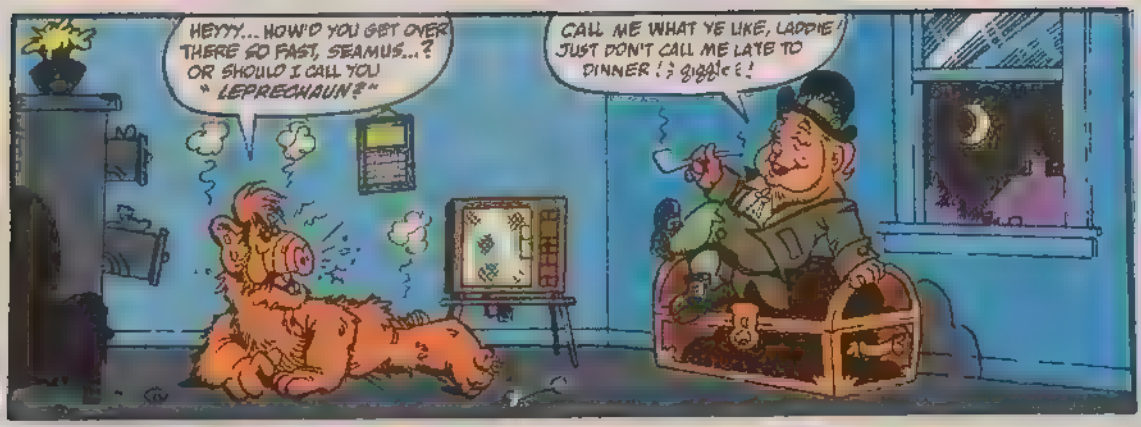
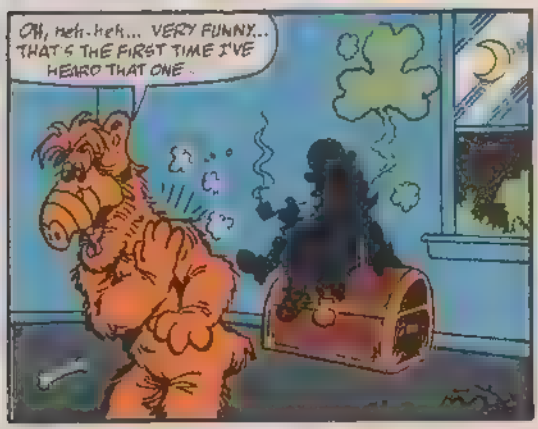
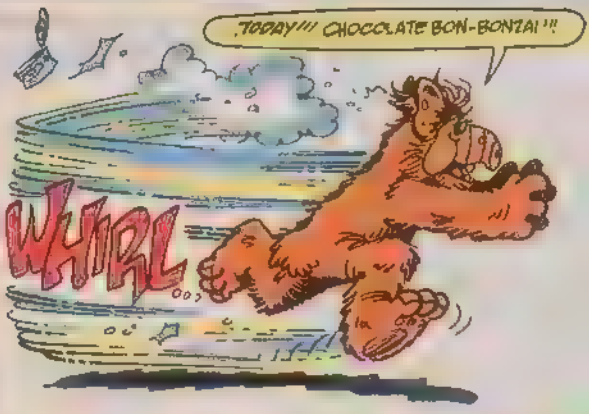
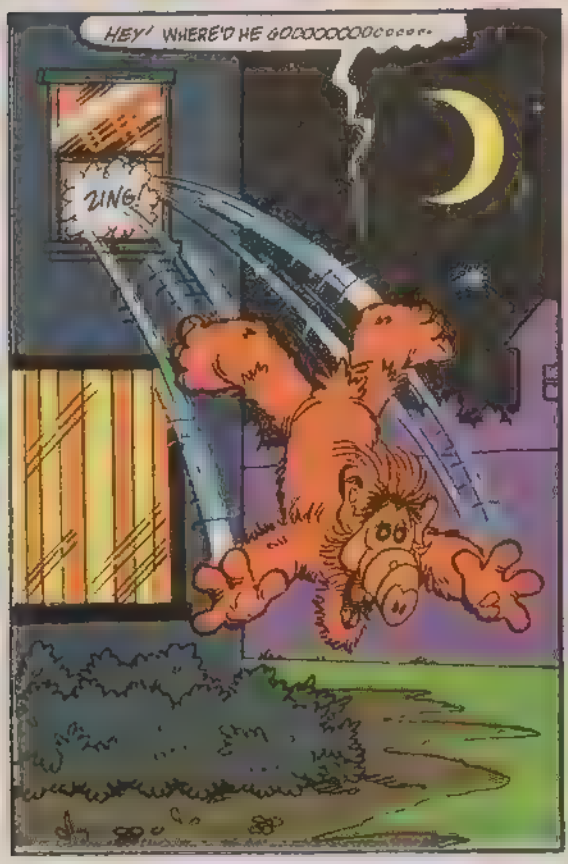
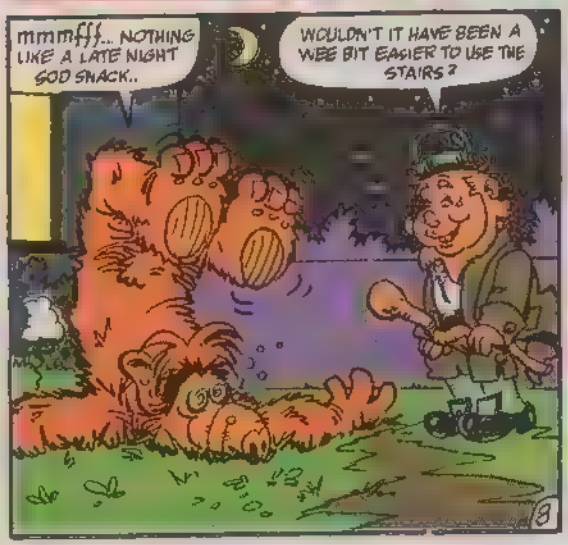

HEYYY... HOW'D YOU GET OVER THERE SO FAST, SEAMUS...? OR SHOULD I CALL YOU "LEPRECHAUN?"
CALL ME WHAT YE LIKE, LADDIE! JUST DON'T CALL ME LATE TO DINNER!! giggle!!

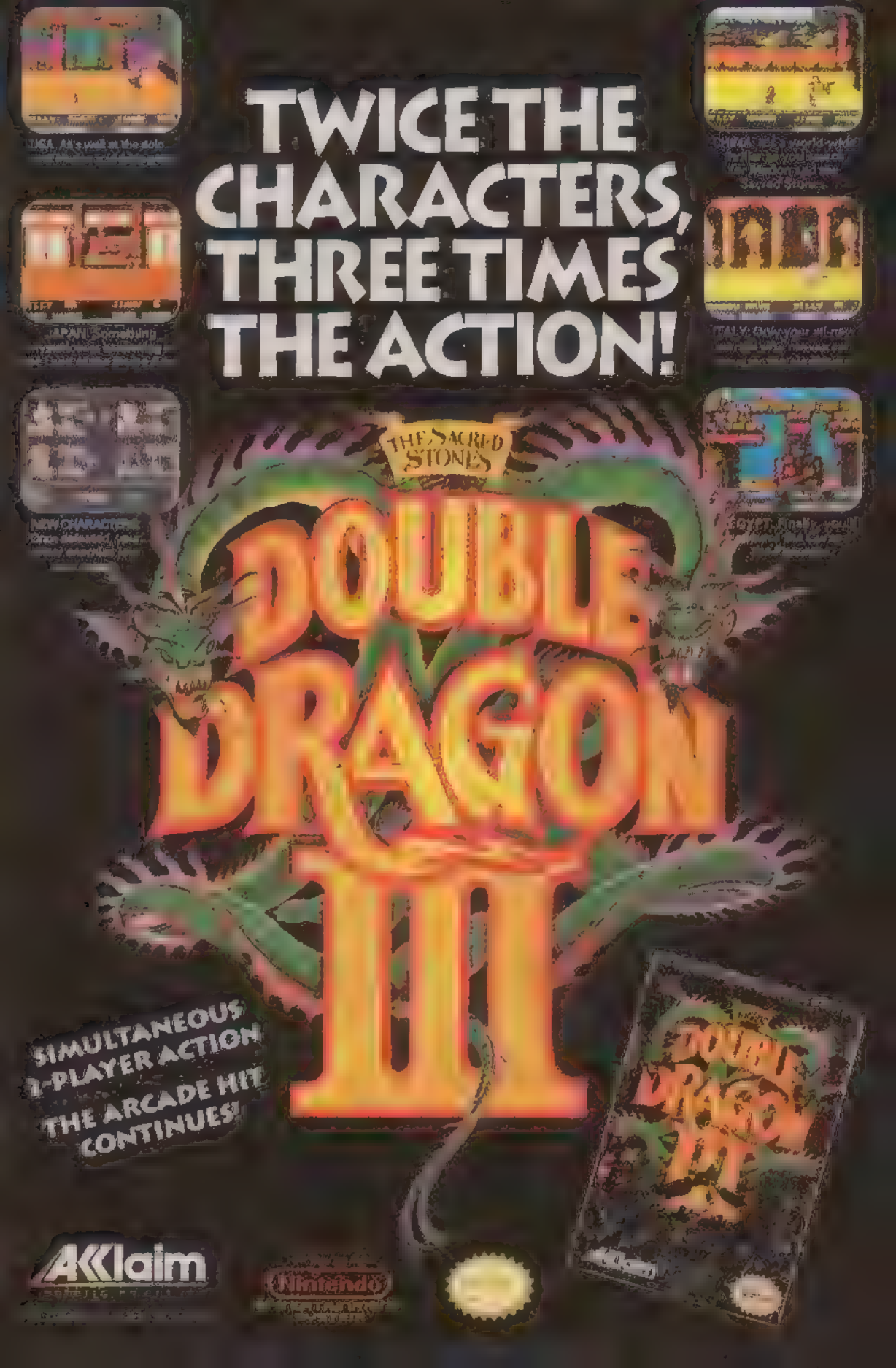

OH, heh-heh... VERY FUNNY... THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE HEARD THAT ONE.


"TODAY!!! CHOCOLATE BON-BONZAI"!!
WHIRL


HEY! WHERE'D HE GOOOOOOOOoooo..
ZING!

WHUMP!


mmmfff... NOTHING LIKE A LATE NIGHT GOD SNACK..
WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN A WEE BIT EASIER TO USE THE STAIRS?

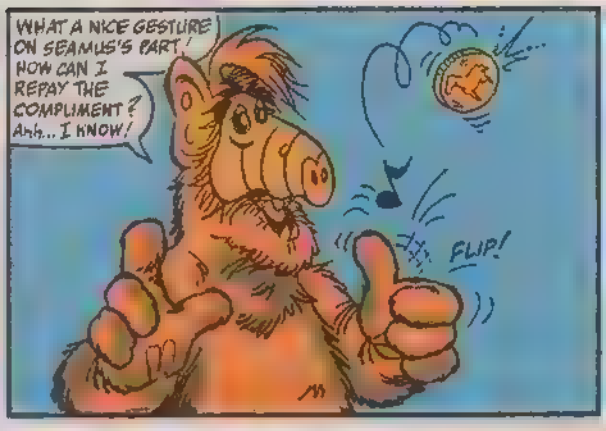

TWICE THE CHARACTERS, THREE TIMES THE ACTION!
THE SACRED STONES
DOUBLE DRAGON III
SIMULTANEOUS 2-PLAYER ACTION
THE ARCADE HIT CONTINUES!
DOUBLE DRAGON III
Acclaim
Nintendo

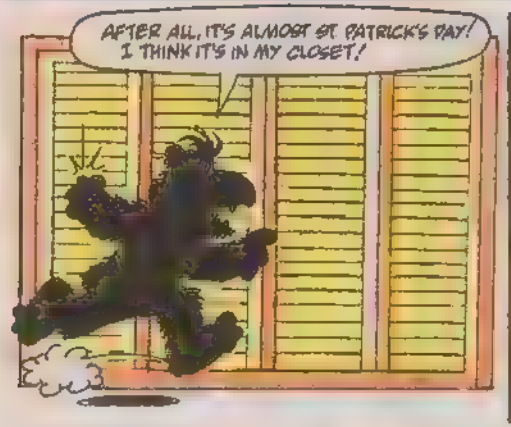
NOBODY COULD'VE GOTTEN DOWN HERE THAT QUICKLY!
DON'T BET ON IT! I WAS THE FASTEST MAN ON MY HURLING TEAM!
SLOP!
YOU MADE A TEAM SPORT OF HURLING PEOPLE OUT THE WINDOW?
OCH, NO, YE SILLY BOY! HURLING IS AN IRISH GAME. KIND OF LIKE HOCKEY.
BUT IF WE'RE GOING TO CHAT, LET'S DO IT INSIDE OVER A NICE HOT CUPPA TEA!
I'LL DRINK TEA, ALL RIGHT... OUT OF YOUR EMPTY POT OF GOLD!
YOU'VE MADE ME MAD NOW, SPUDS! THE KID GLOVES ARE OFF!
I AM MELMAN, HEAR ME GNAW
AS A SINGER YE MAKE A FINE COAL MINER!
FOLLOW THE BOUNCING ALF
HOLD STILL JUMP!
AHA!
GOTCHA NOW!
MY NOSE!
START
HALT!
YEOW!
OOGAH!
FINISHED
WHY, YOU UGH!
BONK
WOOOF!
OW!
9

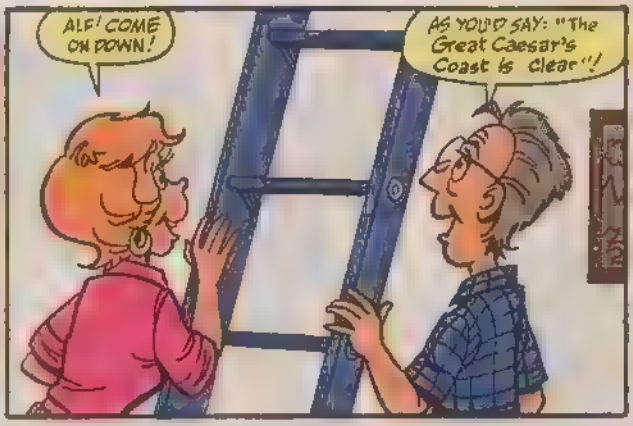
...OON...
EASY NOW LADDIE... YOU'RE COMIN' AROUND!
hmmm. hmmm. hmmm.
YOU AGAIN! HOW'D YOU GET ME UP HERE WITHOUT WAKING EVERYONE UP?
SURE, AND YOU'RE AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!
NO! YOU DID IT WITH MAGIC! YOU'RE A LEPRECHAUN! STAY AWAY FROM ME! HELP!!
SHHHHHH! GO BACK TO SLEEP NOW!
BUMP!
THUMP!
I... YOU.. ZZZZZ... ...WE... Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-ZZZZZZZZZ!
THAT'S A GOOD BOY... UH-OH
ALF! WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?!
ALF-- OH!... HE MUST'VE JUST BEEN TOSSING IN HIS SLEEP!
TOSSING WHAT? BOWLING BALLS?!
WOOD CHIPPER INC.
HE COULD HAVE WOKEN UP YOUR UNCLE SEAMUS!
THAT'S ALL WE NEED IS FOR HIM TO GO BACK TO IRELAND KNOWING WE'RE HARBORING AN ORPHAN ALIEN FROM A DESTROYED PLANET!
Z
SO THAT'S YOUR SECRET, eh, FUZZY FELLA? WELL, I'LL MAKE YE A DEAL. I'LL KEEP QUIET ABOUT YOU IF YOU'LL KEEP QUIET ABOUT ME!
Zee...

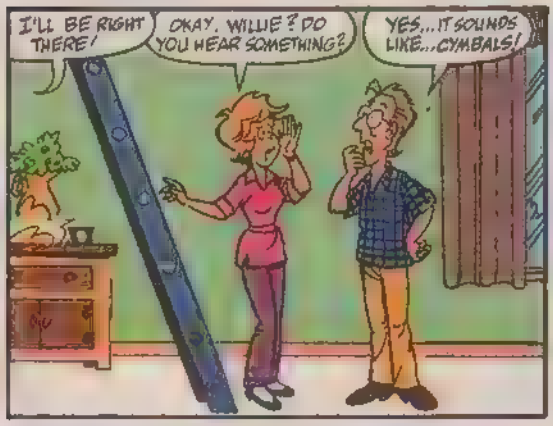
THE NEXT MORNING..
ZZZ..hmm? Oh, WOTTA NIGHT!.. WHAT LITTLE I REMEMBER OF IT, THAT IS!
BYE-BYE!
COME AGAIN!
TAKE A PICTURE!
THANKS!
WHAT'S ALL THE LOCO-COMMOTION OUTSIDE?
IT'S KATE'S UNCLE SEAMUS!! BUT I THOUGHT I DREAMT HIM UP... OR DID I??
THEN I. BUT HE. DID WE. OH MY HEAD IS SALAD SPINNING!!
OH, WELL, EITHER WAY, THERE HE GOES..
HEY! HE WINKED AT ME! I SAW IT! I..I...I FELT IT!
THIS IS ALL VERY CONFUSING! I THINK I'D BETTER LIE DOWN AND CATCH ANOTHER 4,000,000 WINKS!
WHAT THE DEVILED HAM JUST FELL OUT OF MY BLANKET?

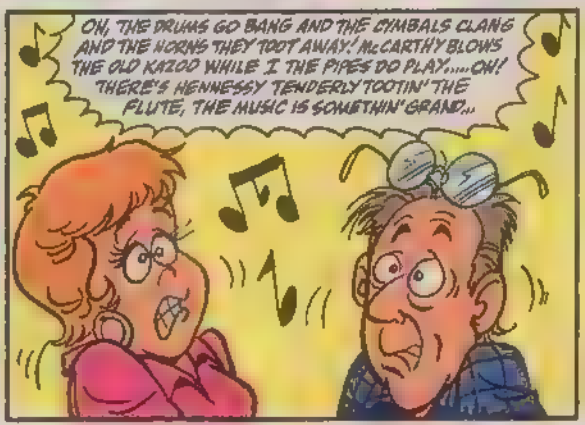
WELL, I'LL BE A MELMONKEY'S UNCLE! IT'S AN IRISH COIN!
EIRE
1961

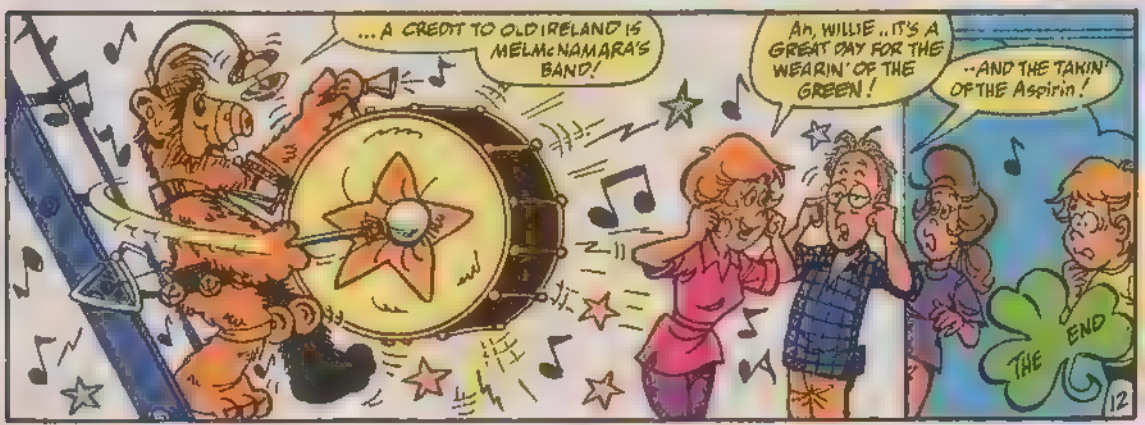

WHAT A NICE GESTURE ON SEAMUS'S PART! HOW CAN I REPAY THE COMPLIMENT? Ahh... I KNOW!
FLIP!


AFTER ALL, IT'S ALMOST ST. PATRICK'S DAY! I THINK IT'S IN MY CLOSET!

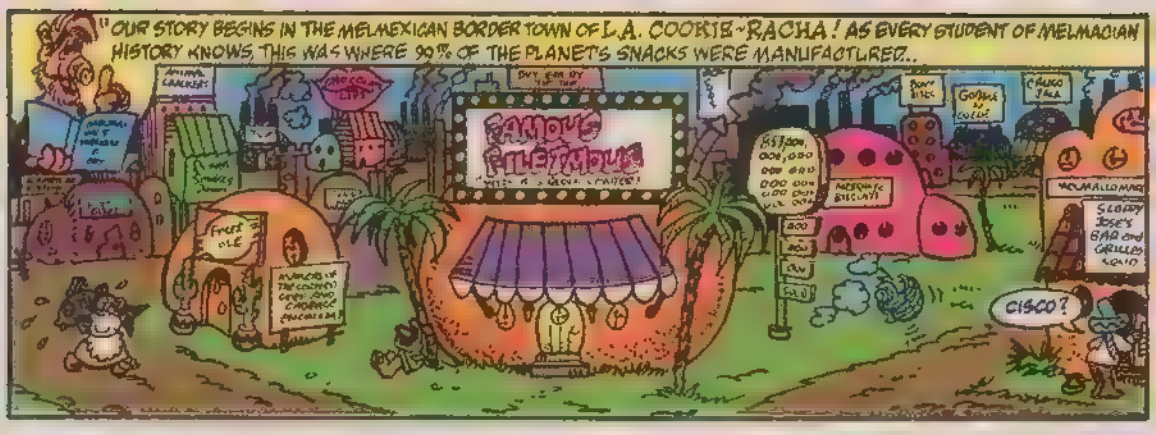

ALF! COME ON DOWN!
AS YOU'D SAY: "The Great Caesar's Coast is Clear"!

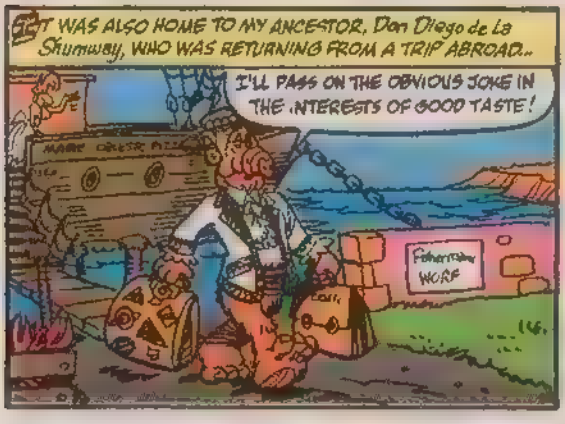

I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
OKAY, WILLIE? DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
YES... IT SOUNDS LIKE... CYMBALS!

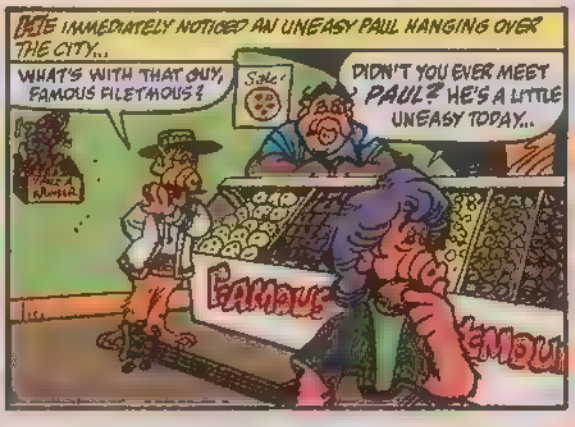

OH, THE DRUMS GO BANG AND THE CYMBALS CLANG AND THE HORNS THEY TOOT AWAY! McCARTHY BLOWS THE OLD KAZOO WHILE I THE PIPES DO PLAY.... OH! THERE'S HENNESSY TENDERLY TOOTIN' THE FLUTE, THE MUSIC IS SOMETHIN' GRAND...


... A CREDIT TO OLD IRELAND IS MELMcNAMARA'S BAND!
Ah, WILLIE .. IT'S A GREAT DAY FOR THE WEARIN' OF THE GREEN!
..AND THE TAKIN' OF THE Aspirin'!
THE END

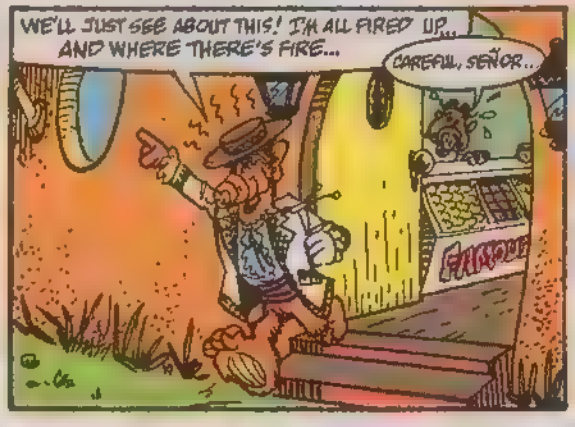
ALF
IN: THAT'S THE WAY THE COOKIE CRUMBLES
ALF! STOP THAT! I'VE GOT COOKIES IN THE OVEN!
SHUMWAY DRIVES THE LANE... HE DISHES TO MAGIC... WHO DISHES OFF TO WORTHY... HE DISHES OFF TO SCOTT... OH, THERE'S BROKEN DISHES ALL OVER THE COURT!!
BOMPITA-BOMPITA-BOMPITA-BOMP!!
GALLAGHER
HALLER
SEVERIN
COOKIES?
OH, 374,965,937,924,372,871,119,231,142 PARDONS! ON MY PLANET, COOKIES WERE SACRED! DIDN'T I EVER RELATE THE STORY OF MY GREATEST RELATIVE? RELATIVELY SPEAKING, THAT IS...
I WALKED RIGHT INTO THIS MELMAC FLASHBACK...
SNORE! SNORE! SNORE!

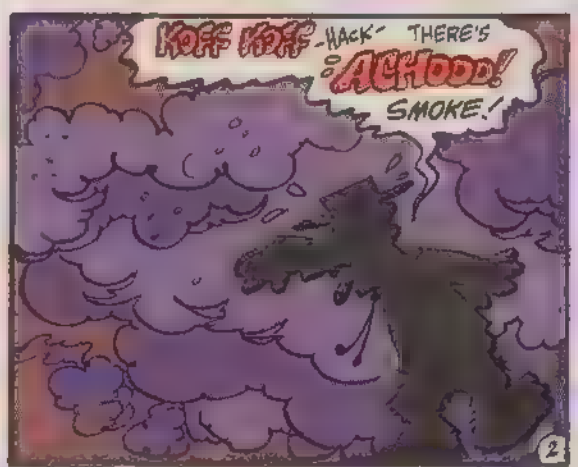

"OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE MELMEXICAN BORDER TOWN OF L.A. COOKIE-RACHA! AS EVERY STUDENT OF MELMACIAN HISTORY KNOWS, THIS WAS WHERE 99% OF THE PLANET'S SNACKS WERE MANUFACTURED..
FAMOUS FILETHOUS
CISCO?


IT WAS ALSO HOME TO MY ANCESTOR, Don Diego de La Shumway, WHO WAS RETURNING FROM A TRIP ABROAD...
I'LL PASS ON THE OBVIOUS JOKE IN THE INTERESTS OF GOOD TASTE!
Fisherman WORF


ME IMMEDIATELY NOTICED AN UNEASY PAUL HANGING OVER THE CITY...
WHAT'S WITH THAT GUY, FAMOUS FILETHOUS?
Sale!
DIDN'T YOU EVER MEET PAUL? HE'S A LITTLE UNEASY TODAY...
FAMOUS

AS IS EVERYONE IN TOWN, Don Diego! WHILE YOU WERE GONE, A MILITARY DICTATOR TOOK OVER LA COOKIE-RACHA! HE TAXES US TO THE LIMIT, AND IMPRISONS ANYONE WHO DARES SPEAK OUT AGAINST HUM! THESE ARE TROUBLED TIMES, HAMIGO!
TODAY, LA COOKIE-RACHA--TOMORROW, BUENOS AIRES!!
HOLY GUACAMOLE!!


WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THIS! I'M ALL FIRED UP... AND WHERE THERE'S FIRE...
CAREFUL, SEÑOR...
FAMOUS


KOFF KOFF -HACK- THERE'S
ACHOOO!
SMOKE!
2

GREETINGS, SEÑOR! I SAW YOU ARRIVE AT THE DOCKS! I AM SERGEANT GARCIA-VEGA! YOU MUST REPORT TO THE COMMANDANTE!
HERE
>KOFF<>KOFF!PTOO!< I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY AS LONG AS IT'S DOWNWIND OF THAT CHEAP CIGAR!
UG!
CHEAP? THEY COST 2 WERNICKS A GROSS!
FOLLOW ME!
THEY'RE GROSS, ALL RIGHT...
HMM... PERHAPS MY INITIAL ANGER WAS MISPLACED... INSTEAD OF ATTACKING LIKE A LION, IT MIGHT BE WISER TO BE SNEAKY... LIKE A LOX... er,, FOX!!
FRESH FISH
SOON.
COMMANDANTE MONO-STEREO... THIS IS Don Diego de la SHUMWAY...
CARRY ON, SERGEANT! BACK FROM YOUR WORLD TRIP, eh, SEÑOR? I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU!
BUT THERE IS NO NEED FOR US TO BE ENEMIES, AS LONG AS YOU OBEY MY RULES AND KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN!
I PICK IT TWICE A DAY!
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT, SEÑOR! I WOULD HATE TO SEE ANYTHING UNFORTUNATE HAPPEN TO SUCH A FINE CITIZEN.
ZIP!
SUCH AS WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO FAMOUS FILETMOUS!
GREAT CAESAR'S COSTA RICA!!
RELEASE ME! I HAVE DONE NOTHING WRONG! I DEMAND TO SEE MY LAWYER! MY ACCOUNTANT! MY LITERARY AGENT, IN CASE I WANT TO SELL THIS STORY AS A T.V. MINI-SERIES!
SILENCE, TRAITOR!!
3

SURELY THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! FAMOUS FILETMOUS IS A SALT PILLAR OF THE COMMUNITY!
HE WAS OVERHEARD SPEAKING TREASON!! BE GRATEFUL I DON'T ARREST THE MAN WHO WAS LISTENING, SEÑOR!!
... AND DON'T CALL ME "SHIRLEY"!
I TRUST I HAVE MADE MYSELF CLEAR! GOOD DAY, Don Diego de La Shumway!
UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, COMMANDANTE MONO-STEREO...
WHICH MAY BE SOONER THAN YOU THINK!
SOON...
AH, HOW GOOD TO SEE MY HOME AGAIN! AND THERE IS FERNANDO, WHO RAISED ME AS IF I WAS HIS OWN SON!
Don Diego! YOU LOOK MAH-VELLOUS!!
AND AS I ALWAYS SAY, IT IS BETTER TO LOOK GOOD THAN TO FEEL GOOD! AH, YES, INDEED... YOU LOOK MAH-VELLOUS.!!
SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE... LIKE YOUR ROUTINE, FERNANDO!
BING!
YES, BUT COME! LET'S TALK OF OTHER THINGS!..BY THE WAY... DID I MENTION ...
YES! I LOOK MAH-VELLOUS! YOU'VE MADE THAT BILLY CRYSTAL CLEAR!
LATER..
YOU MEAN AFTER ALL I'VE TOLD YOU OF MONO-STEREO'S OUTRAGES, YOU PLAN TO DO NOTHING ABOUT IT?
WHAT CAN BE DONE, FERNANDO? I MET THE COMMANDANTE. HE SEEMS LIKE A NICE MELMAN...
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EARS! MY ADOPTED SON--A COWARD! YOU ARE A DISGRACE!! AND WHAT'S MORE--YOU DON'T LOOK MAH-VELLOUS!!
AH, FERNANDO.. IF ONLY YOU KNEW MY TRUE INTENTIONS...
WHAP!
WHAP!
4

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The non-stop action of this high-energy, inter-galactic battle game will challenge all of your combat skills. With 12 levels of outrageous game play, amazing graphics, music and radical sound effects, it's the hottest game in the galaxy!

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THAT NIGHT..
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT A LAST GLASS OF WINE BEFORE WE HANG YOU, FILETMOUS? IT'S GALLOW!!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
THE STENCH OF YOUR CIGARS IS OVERPOWERED ONLY BY THE WRETCHED EXCESS OF THE MADMAN YOU SERVE, GARCIA-VEGA!!
SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE SON OF LA COOKIE RACHA!!
EH? WHAT'S THAT NOISE FROM ABOVE?
SPECIAL DELIVERY... FORTY POUNDS OF STALE COOKIES. C.O.D.
"CONCUSSION ON DELIVERY"!
CONK!
FAMOUS FILET
WHO ARE YOU, MY LIBERATOR?
A FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE! DEFENDER OF THE OPPRESSED! SCOURGE OF MELITARY TYRANTS... AND COOKIE GOURMET! CALL ME... ZOREO!!!!
FAMOUS FILETMO
WHY ARE YOU MASKED?
WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION OUT HERE, SERGEANT GARCIA-VEGA?
MY IDENTITY MUST REMAIN SECRET, IN ORDER TO BATTLE REPRESSION! BESIDES, IF MELMICHAEL KEATON CAN DO IT, WHY CAN'T I? EN GARDE, SEÑOR!!
I'LL NOT WASTE MY EXPERT SWORDSMANSHIP ON YOU...
BUT I WILL WASTE ABOUT A DOZEN BULLETS! cackle!!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM
5

SILVER SURFER

HI-SCORE CONTEST!

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3. Entry must be received by March 31, 1991.
4. You may enter as many times as you want.
5. No purchase is necessary.

SILVER SURFER CAN BE PURCHASED AT MANY LOCATIONS OF THE FOLLOWING STORES:

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Electronics Boutique	Software Etc.	Play Co.
Streetside Records	Walden Software	Kay Bee Toys
B. G. Software	Capitol	Arrow
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Personal Watercraft Industry Association recommends all Jet Ski operators have a valid driver's license.

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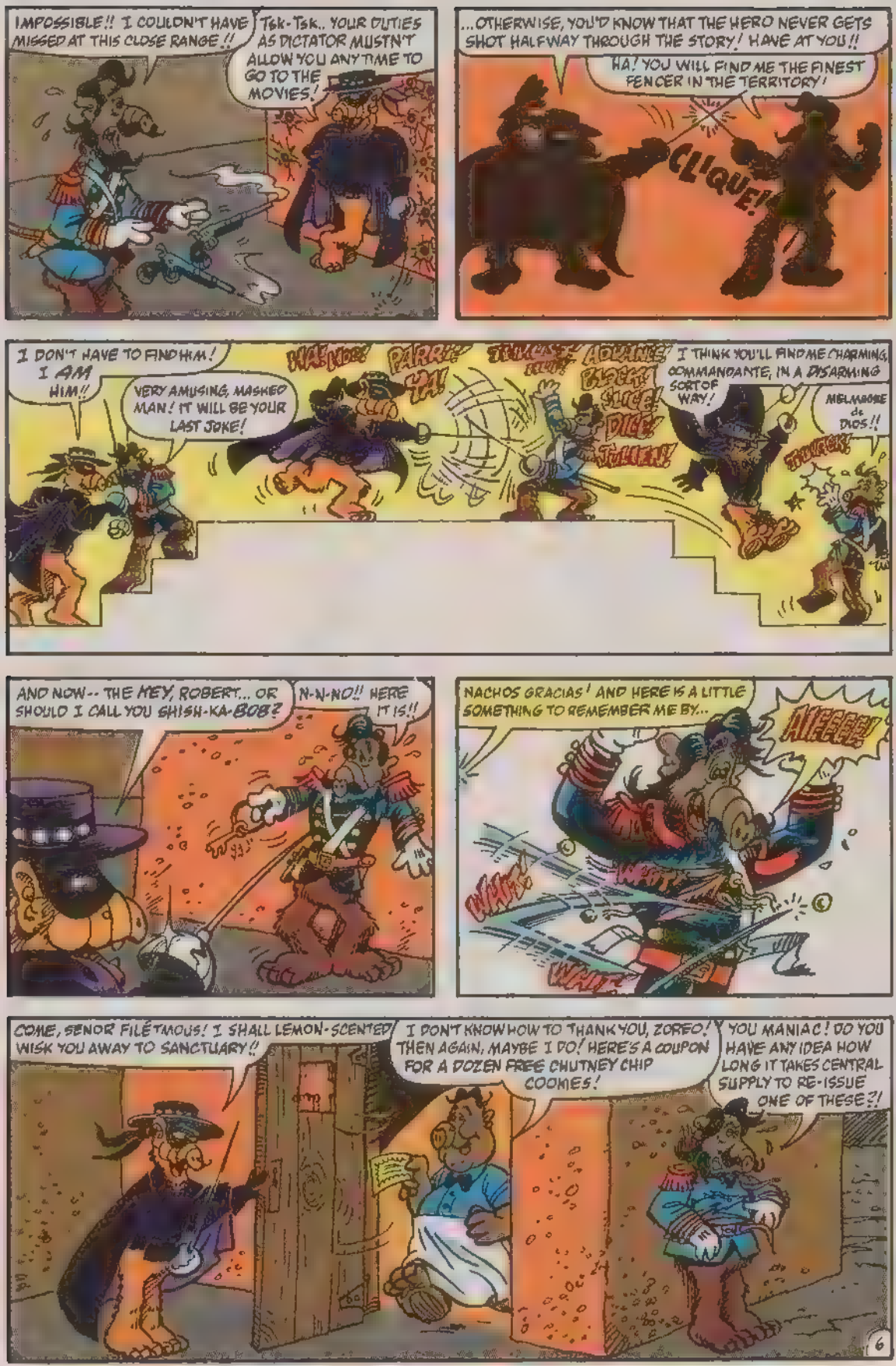
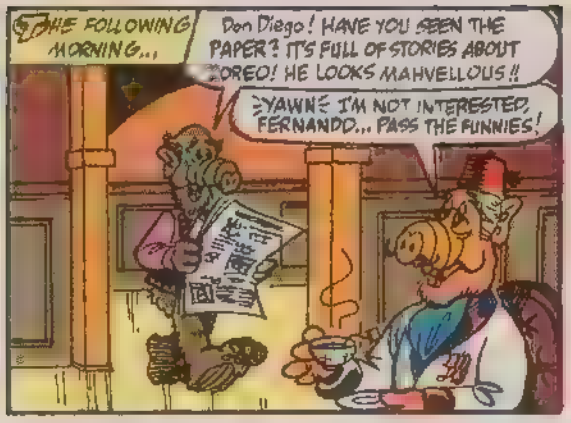
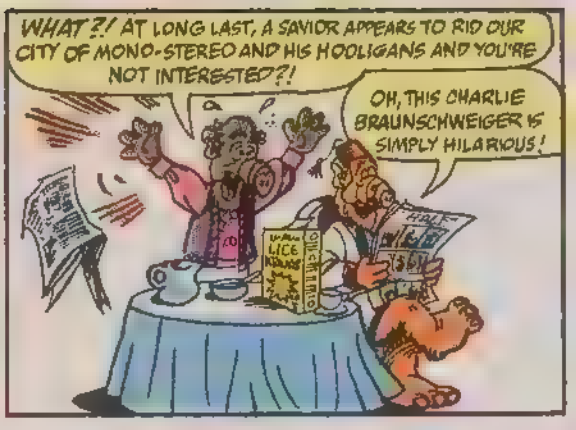
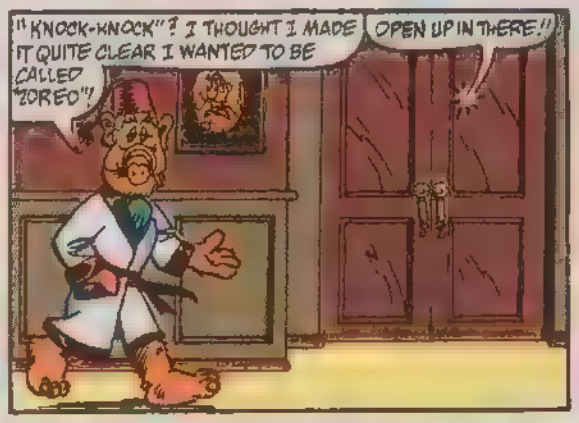
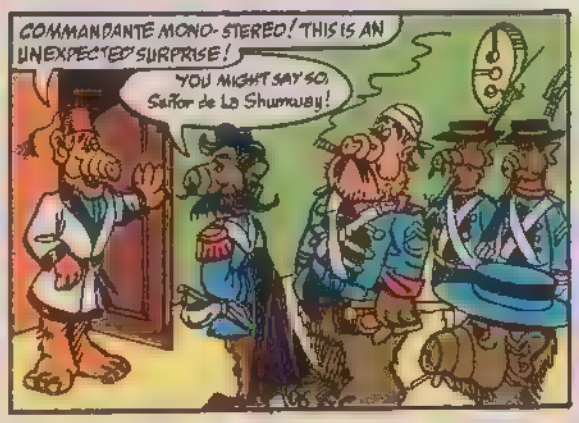

IMPOSSIBLE!! I COULDN'T HAVE MISSED AT THIS CLOSE RANGE!!
Tsk-Tsk.. YOUR DUTIES AS DICTATOR MUSTN'T ALLOW YOU ANY TIME TO GO TO THE MOVIES!
...OTHERWISE, YOU'D KNOW THAT THE HERO NEVER GETS SHOT HALFWAY THROUGH THE STORY! HAVE AT YOU!!
HA! YOU WILL FIND ME THE FINEST FENCER IN THE TERRITORY!
CLIQUE!
I DON'T HAVE TO FIND HIM! I AM HIM!!
VERY AMUSING, MASKED MAN! IT WILL BE YOUR LAST JOKE!
HAENOR!
PARRY!
TA!
TOUCHE!
ADELANTE!
BLICK!
SLICE!
DICE!
JULIENNE!
I THINK YOU'LL FIND ME CHARMING, COMMANDANTE, IN A DISARMING SORT OF WAY!
MELMOORE de DIOS!!
THUNK!
AND NOW-- THE HEY, ROBERT... OR SHOULD I CALL YOU SHISH-KA-BOB?
N-N-NO!! HERE IT IS!!
NACHOS GRACIAS! AND HERE IS A LITTLE SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY...
AIEEEE!
WHAM!
WHAT!
WHAT!
COME, SENOR FILÉ TAMOUS! I SHALL LEMON-SCENTED WISK YOU AWAY TO SANCTUARY!!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, ZOREO! THEN AGAIN, MAYBE I DO! HERE'S A COUPON FOR A DOZEN FREE CHUTNEY CHIP COOKIES!
YOU MANIAC! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW LONG IT TAKES CENTRAL SUPPLY TO RE-ISSUE ONE OF THESE?!
6


THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
Don Diego! HAVE YOU SEEN THE PAPER? IT'S FULL OF STORIES ABOUT ZOREO! HE LOOKS MAHVELLOUS!!
YAWN! I'M NOT INTERESTED, FERNANDO... PASS THE FUNNIES!

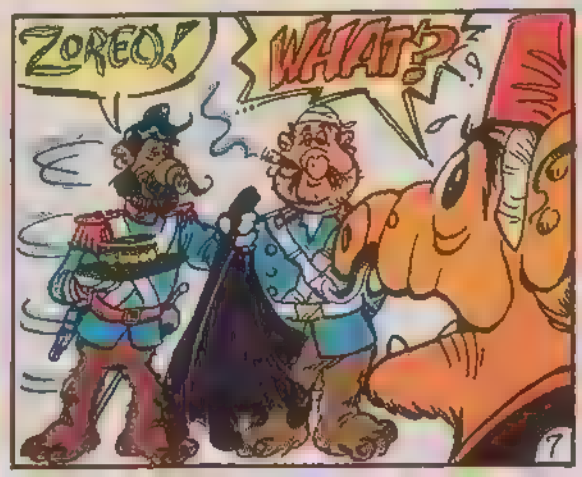

WHAT?! AT LONG LAST, A SAVIOR APPEARS TO RID OUR CITY OF MONO-STEREO AND HIS HOOLIGANS AND YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED?!
OH, THIS CHARLIE BRAUNSCHWEIGER IS SIMPLY HILARIOUS!

OH, DISGRACE! SHAME! DISHONOR! BETRAYAL! PERFIDY! DEGRADATION! VILIFICATION!... mmm... I'D BETTER GO GET MY THESAURUS FOR MORE SYNONYMS...
POOR FERNANDO! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW I AM PRETENDING TO BE A COWARD TO PROTECT HIM! HE MUST NEVER SUSPECT THAT I AM THE MASKED AVENGER KNOWN AS...
YAWN
YAWN
KNOCK! KNOCK!


"KNOCK-KNOCK"? I THOUGHT I MADE IT QUITE CLEAR I WANTED TO BE CALLED "ZOREO"!
OPEN UP IN THERE!!


COMMANDANTE MONO-STEREO! THIS IS AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE!
YOU MIGHT SAY SO, Señor de La Shumuay!

I NOT ONLY MIGHT... I JUST DID! COME IN...
THANK YOU! WE WON'T STAY TOO LONG... WE SIMPLY WISH TO DISCUSS...


ZOREO!
WHAT?!

BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hi, Heroes! Your sentimental Bullpen asked if I'd write a Valentine's message for all you True Believers in the spirit of the season.

Well, as everyone knows, my heart is a veritable cornucopia of love and affection, so I'd like nothing better than to write something gushy and romantic. But—

It seems to me that the ones most deserving of our affection, gratitude and unstinting devotion are the thousands of wonderful servicemen and women who are serving as part of the United Nations forces in the middle east. If Valentine's Day stands for love, who can best represent that sentiment than the soldiers, sailors, marines and airmen who love their country enough to give up their freedom, their families, their jobs, and—in some tragic instances—their very lives, in order to serve when needed.

Due to the time it takes to have these columns printed, this message is being written in the middle of December. Naturally, I've no way of knowing whether the next few months will lead to peace, war or a lingering stalemate by the time you read this. Nor is this column to be interpreted as either a defense or repudiation of our foreign policy. The rights and wrongs of international affairs are for wiser heads than mine to determine.

But, regardless of your position, or mine, on the middle east, there is one point on which we all can agree. America's finest young men and women have answered the call once more, and are prepared to give the last measure of devotion in the service of their country.

Therefore, what could be more fitting than to dedicate this Valentine message to our brave men and women of all races, colors and creeds who are serving so valiantly, so far from home. . .

We wish you well. We salute you proudly. We pray for you constantly.

We love you all.

Excelsior!

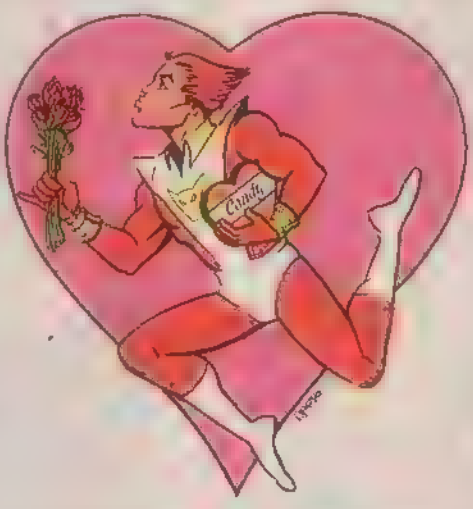
Stan Lee

It's February, and you know what that means. Yes, that's right, it's the time of year when all young lovers get giddy with anticipation over that special holiday that only comes once a year—Presidents' Day.

And what better way to honor our nation's great leaders than by going to a big department store and buying lots of sheets and towels. It's the way George and Abe would have wanted their birthdays to be celebrated. Remember, every time you spend a one or a five dollar bill, you're honoring two of the greatest men who ever lived.

But there's another holiday in February, a slightly more commercial one—Valentine's Day—a holiday which is perhaps best celebrated by massacring a rival crime family. We asked our own gang of pencil-and-typewriter-pushers how they plan to spend this special day. We posed the following question to the Marvel Elite: "What would be your idea of a Valentine's Day dream-date, if you could do anything and go anywhere?"

Here's what they had to say:



Erik Larsen, the mega-talented artist of the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, said he would "grab my best gal, head up to the high country, and, after a day of skiing, settle down by a roaring fire and let nature take its course. But the most important thing would be that I wouldn't have to work that day."

Like Erik, hyper-popular artist of the regular SPIDER-MAN book, *Todd McFarlane*, also wants to get away. Todd said he wants "to take my wife on a sailboat out to a secluded island, where we'd have our own inlet to ourselves. We'd just sit there and relax and try to enjoy nature, cut off from the media and TV, and all that kind of stuff. We'd just sit there and stare into each other's eyes."

Super-hot penciler/co-plotter of NEW MUTANTS, *Rob Liefeld*, said his dream date would be to "take my girlfriend up in a hot air balloon, and have some wine and bread over the California sea."

Meta-cosmic artist *Ron Lim* of SILVER SURFER and CAPTAIN AMERICA fame has a more down-to-Earth dream. Said Ron, "I'd like to go to Disneyland and EPCOT. That'd be cool."

Quasi-aquatic writer-artist *John Byrne*, of NAMOR THE SUB-MARINER, doesn't have to dream about his Valentine's Date—he's going to live it! On November 8th of last year John and his lovely wife celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary. Said John, "We're going to Paris around Valentine's Day to celebrate that."

Neo-star *Dale Keown*, penciler of THE INCREDIBLE HULK, had this to say about his girlfriend. "I'd like to get one!" Hang in there, Dale—we're sure you'll make a Love Connection of your own, soon enough.

Uber-talented artist *Jackson Guice*, currently knocking 'em dead on NICK FURY, AGENT OF SHIELD, has his dream date all planned out. Jackson said, "I want to have a picnic in the Scottish Highlands. My wife and I have been saving it up for years." (If Jackson doesn't get to go on the trip, perhaps he may want to read *Charles Vess's* SPIRITS OF THE EARTH Graphic Novel instead!)

Poly-prolific writer *Roy Thomas*, currently making his triumphant return to the CONAN THE BARBARIAN titles, has some savagely good plans for himself and his lovely writing partner/wife *Dann*. Said Roy, "We probably would enjoy wandering around some city with a zoo and some used book stores and maybe some yarn stores (since Dann likes to weave). At night, we'd watch a week's worth of *Coronation Street*, which is the most popular soap opera in England. Currently we watch it once a week on cable from Canada."

The multi-talented *Peter David*, of THE INCREDIBLE HULK scripting fame, has a time-traveling wish for Valentine's Day. Said Peter: "I'd like to go back to the hotel where I met this girl fifteen years ago at a *Star Trek* convention, and recreate the whole thing. Unfortunately, the hotel was torn down, but the girl is still around, since I'm married to her. My dream date would be to take my wife to a *Star Trek* convention and recreate the whole thing."

Super-artist *Art Adams* won the originality award for his Valentine Dream. "I'd like to spend a lovely Valentine weekend in suspended animation with Cindy Crawford aboard the Jupiter 2. Heh heh heh." Art said his girlfriend helped him come up with that one. (And no, Art is not dating super-mega-model Cindy Crawford!)

For our last Valentine's Day dream date, we went straight to the big man himself—our founding father, *Stan (the Man) Lee*, who has definite plans for himself and his lovely wife for the fourteenth of February: "Joanie and I will make a beeline for the Marvel Bullpen! With everyone else gone, we'll have it all to ourselves to share the ultimate romantic fantasy—reading comics together!"

Well said, Stan! We couldn't think of a more romantic idea ourselves. Perhaps we'll join you.

Well, that's all the dream dates we have for this year. We'd like to thank everyone who participated, and we'd like to remind all the folks at home that even if you don't have a Valentine to call your own, you can always live your love lives vicariously through comic books!

We leave you with these final words: may all your dates be dreamy!

YES, THE BISCUIT BANDITO THE PAPERS ARE TALKING ABOUT! WE ARE SEARCHING THE CITY WITH A FACSIMILE OF HIS COSTUME LOOKING FOR CLUES! PERHAPS YOU SAW SOMETHING LAST NIGHT?
M-M-ME? WHY-er-NO! I-um-WAS VERY BUSY WITH-uh- THE FLOSSWORD PUZZLE! um-YES... A REAL TOUGH ONE, TOO..
A LOVELY PAIR OF FOILS ON YOUR FAMILY CREST, DonDiego de la SHUMWAY...
De La Shumway
INDEED, SERGEANT! FINELY CRAFTED FOR A MASTER FENCER! ARE YOU SUCH A MAN, DON DIEGO?
MM-ME? OH, NO! I DETEST SWORD-PLAY! THE CLOSEST I GET IS WRAPPING UP LEFTOVERS! HEH-HEH...
WE SHALL SEE ABOUT THAT! YOU ARE APPROXIMATELY ZOREO'S BUILD-- ARM YOURSELF, SEÑOR!
VERY WELL... IF YOU INSIST...
UMM...ON GOURD... OR WHATEVER THAT SILLY EXPRESSION IS...
EH?.. :chuckle:
HAW!
HAWHAWHAW HOOHA!
NYUK NYUK NYUK
GIGGLE HAW!
CHORTLE!A HAW!
C'MON... I'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD FIGHT! HOW MANY INNINGS DO WE PLAY?
:chuckle: OH, MUCH BETTER THAN A GOOD FIGHT... YOU'VE GIVEN ME A GOOD LAUGH, SEÑOR! YOU ARE CERTAINLY NOT ZOREO! :snicker: COME ALONG, SERGEANT GARCIA-VEGA!
AYE, COMMANDANTE! OH, DON DIEGO! YOU MADE ME GUFFAW SO MUCH, I SPIT OUT MY CIGAR!
WELL, WE CAN'T HAVE THAT, CAN WE, SERGEANT? HERE...

BAM!

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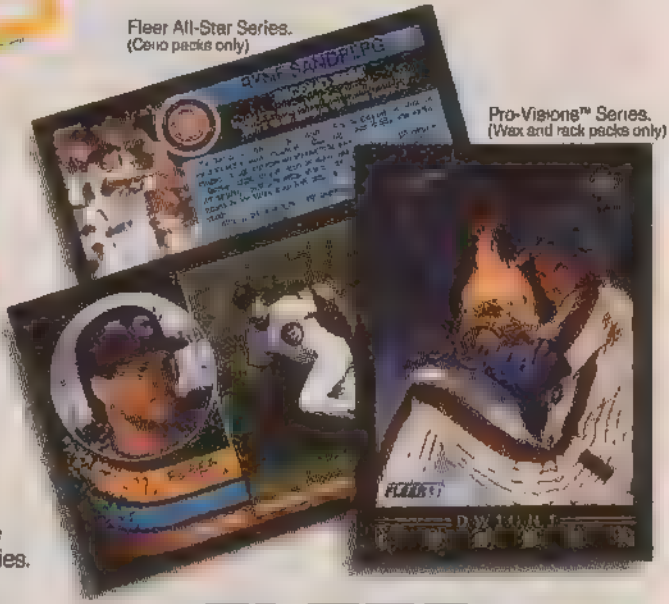

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FLEER

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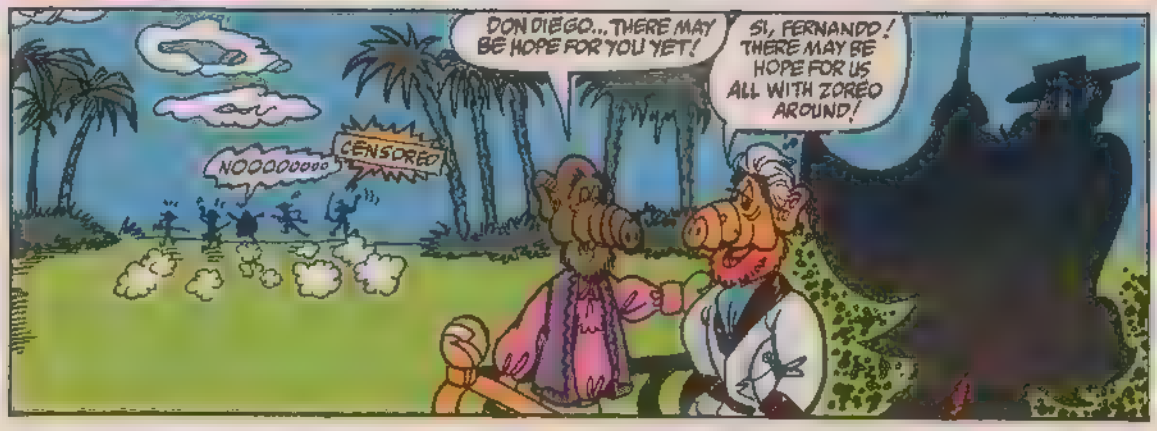
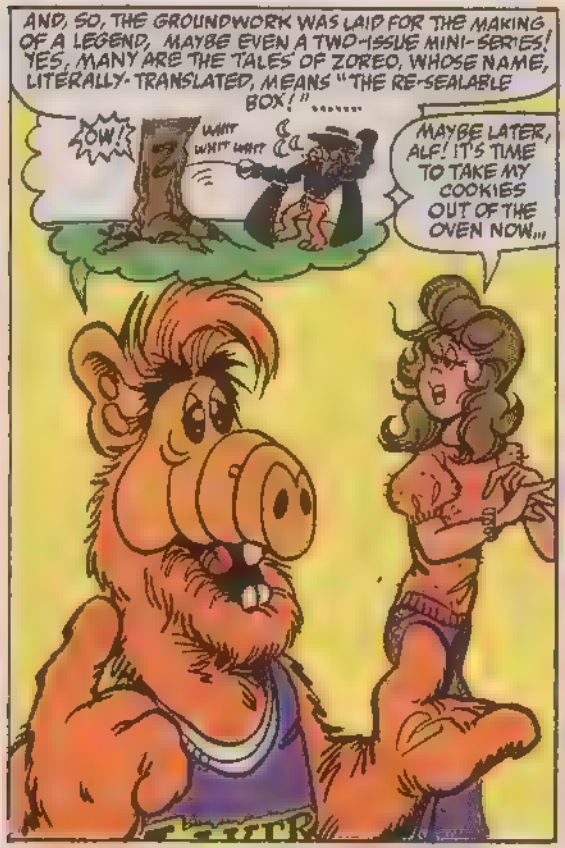
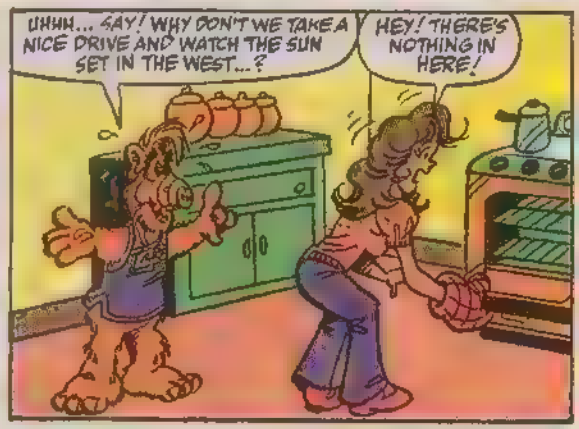
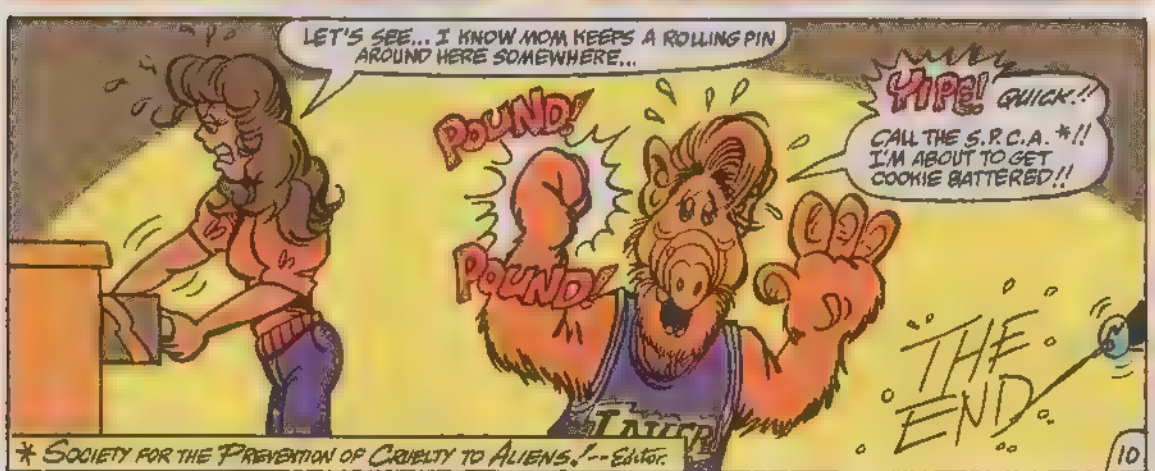
I BOUGHT THIS BOX DURING MY STOPOVER IN HAVABANANA! TAKE THE WHOLE BOX! SHARE IT WITH YOUR TROOPS!
YOU ARE MOST COOPERATIVE, DON DIEGO de la SHUMWAY...
¿GASP!¿
HAMIGOS! I HAVE A TREAT FOR US ALL!
HAVE A NICE SUSAN DEY!
OH, MY STEPSON! YOU COULD NOT POSSIBLY DISGRACE ME ANYMORE!!
YOU INVITE THE ENEMY INTO OUR HOUSE, AND THEN YOU GIVE THEM GIFTS! ¿SOB¿ WE LOOK ANYTHING BUT MAH-VELLOUS!!
COME FERNANDO! LET US WATCH FROM THE BALCONY!
ZUM!
NOW YOU FORCE ME TO ENDURE THE SPECTACLE OF THEM ENJOYING YOUR PRESENT? OH, WHERE DID I GO WRONG?
HUSH, FERNANDO...
A VERY EXPENSIVE BRAND...ONE FOR EVERYBODY! I BOUGHT THEM FOR US... COMMANDANTE?
GRACIAS!
¿BLUBBER¿ I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET YOU READ COMIC BOOKS..
PAY ATTENTION, MY STEPFATHER! AS I TOLD GARCIA-VEGA, I BOUGHT THOSE CIGARS IN HAVABANANA...
AFTER THIS SMOKE BREAK, WE WILL FIND ZOREO!
PUFF.. PUFF.. PUFF.. PUFF..
BLAM!
BANG!
POW!
BOOM!
BLOOIE!
... AT PEDRO'S NOVELTY SHOPPE!!
HA!
THEY LOOK MAAAAAAH-VELLOUS!!
BUT FIRST, WE WILL STRING GARCIA-VEGA UP BY HIS MELMARACAS!!!!
WAIT! I CAN EXPLAIN...
GRR!!
SNARL!


DON DIEGO... THERE MAY BE HOPE FOR YOU YET!
SI, FERNANDO! THERE MAY BE HOPE FOR US ALL WITH ZOREO AROUND!
NOOOOOOOO
CENSORED


AND, SO, THE GROUNDWORK WAS LAID FOR THE MAKING OF A LEGEND, MAYBE EVEN A TWO-ISSUE MINI-SERIES! YES, MANY ARE THE TALES OF ZOREO, WHOSE NAME, LITERALLY-TRANSLATED, MEANS "THE RE-SEALABLE BOX!" .....
AOW!
WHIT WHIT WHIT
MAYBE LATER, ALF! IT'S TIME TO TAKE MY COOKIES OUT OF THE OVEN NOW...


UHHH... SAY! WHY DON'T WE TAKE A NICE DRIVE AND WATCH THE SUN SET IN THE WEST...?
HEY! THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE!

ALF! DID YOU EAT MY COOKIES BEFORE THEY WERE DONE?!
MEL MAC'S CONSTITUTION PROTECTS ME FROM SELF-INCRIMINATION! I PLEAD THE 5,555,555, 555, 555, 555TH HAMENDMENT!!


LET'S SEE... I KNOW MOM KEEPS A ROLLING PIN AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...
POUND!
POUND!
YIPE! QUICK!! CALL THE S.P.C.A.*!! I'M ABOUT TO GET COOKIE BATTERED!!
THE END
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